

**ROAST BROIL TOAST**

## The Automatic Wickless, Blueflame Oilstove

Burns Kerosene—Blueflame hotter than topheat, and NO DANGER. Complete Cabinet form insures a Double Concentration of Heat at the Burning Point, and protects against draughts.

**The Test is in the Using and This Stove Stands the Test**

As thousands of satisfied users all over the land will gladly testify



Cooks Instantly Bakes Perfectly Boils Thoroughly

See it in Operation at the Store of

**John P. Sweetser, Portsmouth, N. H.**

**WASH IRON FRY STEW**

# GOLF!

IN EVERY DETAIL.

TENNIS AND BASE BALL OUTFITS.

**A. P. WENDELL & CO.**  
2 MARKET SQUARE.

## A WICKED STAB.

Policeman's Liver Pierced By A Stiletto.

Reckless Deed Of An Italian Hurdy Gurdy Man

He And His Partner Caught Before They Could Go Far.

Boston, June 17.—Savene Baoga, an Italian organ grinder, stabbed Police man Jeremiah O'Brien, who was trying to arrest him, in City square, Charles town, tonight. O'Brien was taken to the Massachusetts General hospital, where it was found that the cut had penetrated his liver. An operation was performed, which appeared to be successful, and it is expected that O'Brien will recover. The stabbing was in consequence of a previous attack by Baoga's partner, Nikola Onario, upon an other man. The two Italians were playing their hurdy gurdy in front of Bryan Kelly's house. Kelly threw them a cent from a window. Onario dared Kelly to come out. Kelly came out and Onario plunged a stiletto into his thigh. Kelly was not badly hurt and at once went to the Charlestown police station and reported the affair. Two officers were sent out to arrest the Italian. O'Brien was one of them. He caught Baoga, when the latter drew a stiletto seven and a half inches long and stabbed the officer. Onario was seized before he had gone many steps. Baoga was also soon caught.

### BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the base ball games played yesterday:

#### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Boston 9, Philadelphia 8, ten innings; at Boston.  
Cincinnati 1, St. Louis 12; at Cincinnati.

#### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Baltimore 6, Milwaukee 7; at Baltimore.  
Philadelphia 12, Cleveland 8; at Philadelphia.

Washington 2, Detroit 9; at Washington.

Boston 11, Chicago 1, morning; Boston 10, Chicago 4, afternoon; at Boston.

#### NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

Lewiston 6, Augusta 7; at Lewiston.  
Haverhill 4, Nashua 11; at Haverhill.  
Portland 6, Bangor 5; at Portland.  
Lowell 0, Manchester 10; at Lowell.

### LOT OF LUMBER BURNED.

TORONTO, June 17.—Word has been received here that all the lumber in the yard of the Ontario Lumber Co., on French river, was destroyed by fire. It amounted to fifteen million feet and the loss is \$200,000, nearly covered by insurance in thirty companies. How the fire originated is a mystery. It started on a pile of lumber and fanned by a high wind, swept over the entire yard, burning every board.

### LOUIS ALDRICH DEAD.

Kennebunkport, Me., June 17.—Louis Aldrich, best known from his stage characterizations in My Partner and for some years since his retirement from the stage president of the Actor's Fund of America, died tonight at the home of his son in law here, from apoplexy. He leaves a widow, a son and a daughter. He was fifty-eight years of age.

### GRAFFAM FOUND GUILTY.

Portland, Me., June 17.—Guilty of murder in the first degree was the verdict reported by the jury in the Graffam case this evening, after two hours and ten minutes of deliberation. Graffam was charged with the murder of Clifford Mosher at Gorham.

### KEMPF GOES TO JAPAN.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—A cablegram to the navy department announces the departure of Rear Admiral Kempf, on the battleship Kentucky, from Woolong for Japan.

### FIGHTING THE MAD MULLAH.

LONDON, June 17.—A cablegram has reached the foreign office from the consul general at Somaliland, saying that the "Mad Mullah" expedition had heavy fighting on May 25th. A column of mounted infantry under Capt. Merriweather struck the main supply camp of the Mullah and captured five thousand head of cattle, killed one important chief and captured another, and returned again to its base. The main force of the British departed from Eldad on June second and advanced against the Mullah's base. Meanwhile the Mullah, with three thousand followers, had attacked Zariba three times. He was finally driven off with the loss of five hundred men. The British loss at Zariba was ten killed and nine wounded. The Mullah is now cut off from his base of supplies and a decisive action is imminent.

### OFF A TRESTLE.

HAMLET, N. C., June 18.—Last night, the ten o'clock north bound train went off a trestle into a pond, a mile north of Rockingham. There were twenty five or thirty passengers and all were more or less seriously injured. Baggage master Smith, although badly hurt, crawled from the wreck, seized a lantern and hobbling down the track, flagged a freight that was following, thus preventing a second disaster. When found, Smith was lying on the ground, but still waving the lantern bravely.

### STEADY IMPROVEMENT.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—Mrs. McKinley's condition continues to show steady improvement, which has progressed so far that her strength now permits short visits from a few friends. Dr. Rixey, upon leaving the White house shortly after eleven o'clock this evening, said that Mrs. McKinley had passed an excellent day and was able to sit up in her easy chair a large portion of the time. Dr. Rixey expressed the belief that she will be able to leave for Canton by July first.

### PHILIPPINE TRADE INCREASES.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—An increase of twenty-one per cent in imports and of forty-nine per cent in exports, in Philippine commerce, is shown in a comparative statement made public by the war department, setting forth the trade returns during the first ten months of the year, as compared with the same period in the previous year.

### NELSON'S FAST RIDING.

Boston, June 17.—Nelson literally rode so fast that he lost, in the thirty mile motor paced race at Charles River park today. His tandem motor slipped and went down in a heap, throwing him also. Even then, Nelson finished second to Stinson, beating Michael by almost two miles and breaking five world's records.

### BACK AT MANILA.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—The navy department has received a cablegram from Rear Admiral Rodgers, announcing his arrival at Manila. He is back from Olongapo, the site of the new naval station in the Philippines.

### WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—Forecast for New England: Fair and warmer Tuesday, fresh southeast winds; Wednesday showers.

### HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, June 18—Tug Tamaqua, Philadelphia for Boston; barge Foxing, Philadelphia; schooner Lizzie J. Call, Franklin for New York, with stone. New Boxer, Bangor for Lynn, with slabs; Metropolis, Oslais for Boston, with laths; Nil Desperandum, Bangor for Boston, with lumber; Lucknow, Oslais for Boston, with lumber; Sarah Hill, do; tug Savage, Boston; barge Number Sixteen, Baltimore for Cape Porpoise, with coal; tug El Ctra Sealaport, tug Piscataqua, Boston for Cape Porpoise.

Sailed, June 18—Tug Piscataqua, Cape Porpoise, towing barge Number Sixteen, with coal.

### Tonight

Just before retiring, if your liver is sluggish, out of tune and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of

### Hood's Pills

And you'll be all right in the morning.

### GOT AWAY AGAIN.

William Powell Once More Shows He's A Slippery Article.

William Powell, who has been wanted by the local police since March third last, appeared in town again on Monday and came very near landing in the toils. Officers Hurley and Robinson spotted him early in the evening at the North end, on Market street. Powell saw them at about the same time, however, and started up town. He went through Penhallow street and across Daniel into Phalen's saloon, with the officers close behind him.

Once inside the place, he ran up stairs into the tenement over the saloon and jumped out through a window of the dining room, into the areaway behind the block. He was taking a considerable risk in his leap, for it was a dozen or fifteen feet to the ground and he could not have known, in the dark, where he was going to land. He struck the ground close to a plank walk, bringing up squarely on his feet, as the prints showed. Then he scaled the fence that encloses the jail grounds and made off like a deer.

All the officers of the night squad were notified to keep a sharp watch for him, but at four o'clock this (Tuesday) evening he had not been seen again.

Powell is a very slick article. On Sunday night, March third, he broke into a Boston and Maine freight car in the railroad yard, tapped a barrel of rum and was filling a jug from it, when Officer Anderson came upon him. As soon as he saw the officer, Powell smashed the jug of rum on a rail and succeeded in getting away.

### SEVEN YEARS IN BED.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. S. Pease, of Lawrence, Kas. They know she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility; but "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from Headache, Backache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed. Only 50c at Globe Grocery Co.

### CHAT ABOUT SPORTS.

Andover has added another to her list of base ball victories over Exeter.

Tilley is doing great work in the box for the base ball team of the Maplewood Athletic club.

There is not the slightest doubt that Ira Newick is the best amateur pitcher in this section.

The Harvard-Yale boat race, this year, bids fair to be the closest and most exciting in years.

Powers of this city is to play third base for Newfields against the Eppings at Epping on Wednesday.

Princeton defeated Yale in the base ball championship series, and the wearers of the orange and black are jubilant.

The ten mile bicycle road race in Dover is attracting much attention, and several Portsmouth riders will probably compete.

Walter Woods' pitching arm is in shape again, and the Syracuse team is winning almost every game in which Walter does the twirling.

Pittsburg is now leading in the National league, while Chicago, Providence and Portland head the list in the American, Eastern, and New England leagues, respectively.

Local interest in golf is on the increase, and the Portsmouth Country club will undoubtedly put out an organized team representative of the club, in the near future.

Fred Brown, of Somersworth, who was with the Boston National league team, as a utility man, early in the season, is now on the pitching staff of the Providence team.

Plank, the college pitcher who is with the Philadelphia Eastern league team, has made a far better record, up to date, than the much-exploited Matthewson of the New Yorks.

### VETERAN FIREMEN.

The Veteran Firemen had their hand tub out for a while on Monday evening, and gave it quite a lively shaking down. The house was stretched down Daniel street. The Vets have practically decided, it is understood, to defer their proposed muster until September, instead of having it next month.

Advertise your business through the columns of the HERALD. It pays!

### OCEAN GOING TUGS.

Some of the Big Craft That Come Here and the Future of Their Work.

Undoubtedly hundreds of Portsmouth people who have seen the big ocean tugs tied up along the water front have admired these big craft and wondered why it was not practicable for them to cross the ocean with a string of barges, as well as for them to bring barges here from the southern ports, loaded with coal. The thoughts of these persons were not idle fancies.

The future tugboat will cross the Atlantic, and will haul in her wake, at a surprising decrease in expense, much of the perishable stuff that now goes in the "cold storage" of the giant liners. An English capitalist is now in the metro polis, en route to Jamaica, West Indies, to study the question of shipping bananas from Cuba, Jamaica, Central America and other Southern ports, to the chief cities north of Cape Hatteras, in barges towed by powerful American tugs that will lug their consorts stern at a speed greater than that of the Norwegian, British and American steamers at present engaged in the trade.

It is claimed by tugboat men that with a proper refrigerator plant on each barge, which can be installed at a comparatively small sum, it will be possible to ship from the metropolis to London or other English channel ports the major portion of the American cattle car cases now used throughout the United Kingdom, and this, too, with a great saving in the rate of freight and a consequent reduction in price to shipper and consumer.

The Philadelphia and Reading company's tug Tamaqua, built for outside towing, is a good example of the powerful tugs that come here. She has 1,050 horse power, and in one month has towed 33,930 tons of coal over the outside route between Philadelphia and Portsmouth, an average round trip of eight days, returning thirty barges from different points along the coast. The Tamaqua has a sister boat in the Catawissa.

The average harbor tug costs between \$20,000 and \$30,000, and is chartered for between \$30 to \$60 per day, but on special occasions has gotten as much as \$125. She is manned by a captain, two attaches for the machinery and three hands, one of whom acts as cook. The Tamaqua has a crew of fifteen men, however, and her captain gets \$150 per month. The engineer gets \$125. For some time the tug boat has been towing barges in the southern lumber trade. Several of these barges carry as much as 2,000,000 feet of lumber between Florida and Boston.

The possibilities of the ocean tug are simply innumerable, according to the experts. It is some years since the Standard oil company began to carry petroleum in bulk in barges along the North Atlantic seaboard to relieve its pipe lines, domestic barrel system and export trade. It is now stated that the bulk oil barge will be towed across the Atlantic within a year; that flour, grain, wheat and other general cargoes will go the same way at a reduction in cost for transportation, and that the hourly speed of these barges will be more than ten knots, which is faster than the average "tramp."

That the success of the American tug boat is only in its infancy is an accepted fact among shipping men. The American tugboat with her single screw now bridges distances of which the English tug, with her enormous sidewheels, never dreams. The Luckenbachs, the Boston Towboat company, the Merritts and a number of other American concerns have repeatedly towed disabled ships 2,000 miles at a stretch to a port of refuge. The bigger the tugboat, the less is the proportionate expense for operating.

Such perfection has been reached in building tugs and towing appliances and steel towing hawsers that every body in the shipping business believes that the coastwise schooner must go. The majority of the big tugs are never idle except when tied up to the pier. For this reason they are very profitable, the Luckenbach, with her barges, for instance, earning as much as \$11,000 per month. A boat like this, burning only fifteen tons of coal per day, can be run for less than \$100 per day, or \$3,000 per month. Marine engineers say that it is possible to turn out an eight knot tug to cross the Atlantic with several barges at great profit.

The big floating stage at Appledore wharf was towed to the Shoals on Monday and placed in position for the coming season.

### THROWN FROM HIS TEAM.

Benjamin F. Canney Badly Injured In A Runaway.

Benjamin F. Canney, the well known job teamster, was badly hurt in a run away on Monday afternoon and owing to his advanced age, serious results are not unlikely. He was driving in a heavy wagon down Congress street, about four o'clock, when the horse got beyond his control, wheeled into Fleet street, went down that thoroughfare and around into Hanover street, and then up to Bridge. Mr. Canney managed to keep his seat until the horse rounded into Bridge street. There the wagon struck a pole and was turned completely over, throwing Mr. Canney violently to the ground. His face and head were severely cut up and bruised and the general shaking up that he received was very painful to one of his years.

The horse was soon stopped. The injured man was taken to his home on New Vaughan street, where he received surgical attendance. Onlookers agree that Mr. Canney's escape from broken limbs, if not fatal injuries, was almost miraculous.

### \$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

### MITE BOX OPENING.

The Junior Epworth league of the Methodist church held a mite box opening at the vestry on Monday evening. It was the semi annual meeting. The vestry was prettily decorated with ferns and daisies. The boxes contained a pleasing sum. Gertrude Bride collected the largest amount. The following programme was carried out:

Singing	Junior League
Prayer	Pastor
Song	Gertrude Beyer
Lullabies of the Nations	Six Girls
Japanese How Do You	Olga Beyer
Song, Praise God for the Bible	League
Recitation	Ethel Breed
Recitation	Dorothy Adams
Dialogue	Edith Breed
Recitation	Annie Cameron, Caroline McNabb
Roll Call	Martha Cox
Song and Collection	
Jesus Hides Us Shine	Eight Little Girls
Recitation	Ethel Seavey
Song	League

### LOST MONEY AND WATCH.

A lodger at O'Brien's boarding house, Hanover street, reported to the police on Monday evening that somebody had stolen from his room a watch, ten dollars in money and two razors. He suspected a man whose name is unknown, who had engaged accommodations at the house that day, but had not been seen since four o'clock in the afternoon. This man came into town on Sunday and was given a job at Wood Bros.' stable, Vaughan street. The police couldn't find him on Monday night.

### DIED IN DORCHESTER.

Word was received in this city on Monday of the death in Dorchester, Mass., of Miss Emily, daughter of Rev. Joshua Peirce, formerly of Portsmouth. The deceased was a niece of Miss Ann Peirce of this city.

## NO LEAKS

at end of season in

## Bull Dog Garden Hose

IT'S SO GUARANTEED.

MAKERS:  
Boston Woven Hose & Rubber Co.,  
CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS.

AT ALL DEALERS.

Try One And Be Convinced.

### AT THE NAVY YARD.

Several workmen were diarated on Monday for idleness.

Carpenters have completed the laying of a new floor in the magazine.

Two shipfitters were discharged from the construction gang on Monday.

Clerk D. W. Barnabee has returned to his desk in construction and repair.

Commander William H. Everett, U. S. N., was a visitor at the yard on Monday.

Orders have been received to build six new boats, which include two steam cutters.

Bandmaster Reinwald has enlisted a first class musician from the army band at West Point.

J. W. Bryne, ship's draughtsman at the Fore Engine Co., Quincy, Mass., has been transferred to Bath.

Clerk Howard Jenkins of construction and repair leaves today, Tuesday, on a ten days' vacation to be passed in Providence, R. I., and New York city.

### GRAVE MARKING IN ELIOT.

Members of the Paul Jones club, Sons of the American Revolution, went to Eliot on Monday and formally marked the grave of George Libbey, a veteran of the Revolution, in the eastern part of the town. Dr. W. O. Jenkins acted as orator of the occasion, which was quite impressive.

This is the last week of school.



**Old India Pale Ale**  
**Homstead Ale**  
**AND**  
**Nourishing Stout**

Are specially brewed and bottled by  
**THE FRANK JONES Brewing Co.**  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer for them.  
BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

**The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.**

**PORTSMOUTH, KITTERY & YORK STREET R.V.**  
**Spring Arrangement, 1901.**

Ferry piles between Portsmouth and Kittery, making close connections with the Electric cars.

Ferry leaves P. K. & Y. landing, Portsmouth, for Kittery, Kittery Point, Sea Point—6 55, 7 25, 7 55, 8 25, 8 55, 9 25, 9 55, 10 25, 10 55, 11 25, 11 55 a. m., 12 25, 1 25, 1 55, 2 25, 2 55, 3 25, 3 55, 4 25, 4 55, 5 25, 5 55, 6 25, 6 55, 7 25, 7 55, 8 25, 8 55, 9 25, 9 55, 10 25, 10 55 p. m.

For York Corner, York Village, York Harbor and York Beach—6 55, 7 55, 8 55, 9 55, 10 55, 11 55 a. m.; 12 55, 1 55, 2 55, 3 55, 4 55, 5 55, 6 55, 7 55, 8 55, 9 55 p. m.

Car leaves Sea Point for Portsmouth—6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 m., 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Car leaves York Beach for Portsmouth—5 45, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30 p. m.

Sunday time same as on week days except that the first boat leaves Ferry Landing, Portsmouth, at 7 55 a. m., and first car leaves York Beach at 7 30 a. m.

For special and extra cars address  
W. G. McLOON, Gen. Manager.

**FORMS OF PICTURES.**

Some People Like One Shape and Some Another, It Seems.

The form of pictures in use by different peoples makes clear their racial preferences. Thus, with rectangular pictures some prefer height rather than width, and others prefer width rather than height. There are those who show a marked preference for square pictures. Round, diamond shaped and triangular forms have their respective admirers.

Examination of several thousand pictures on sale and in private collections and emanating from the most diverse people has interested me in this subject, and I will give you my conclusions. In rectangular pictures the Japanese are alone, preferring those whose width exceeds their height. The English and Americans do not have marked preferences in this respect. Other people have pictures whose width is less than height, their taste in this respect being more or less pronounced, so that the proportion of high pictures to that of wide pictures is in the ratio of 2 among the Germans and French, 3 in Turkey, 4 in Italy, 10 in Spain and 15 in Russia. The Slavs delight most of all in the height of their pictures.

For the square form the Japanese exhibit the greatest preference. Then, in decreasing order, the Germans, the English, the Russians and finally the Latin races. The diamond form is appreciated by the Germans and Italians. The triangular, very seldom seen elsewhere, is occasionally met with in Austria and Belgium. As to pictures of a round form, they are numerous only in Germany, in Austria and in Russia.

Two quite interesting peculiarities may be cited. One is the disposition shown by the Russians to make the right angles of rectangular pictures disappear, either by cutting them off by the aid of a circular arc or by adding to them a part of a circle. The other peculiarity is furnished by the Turks, who delight in modifications of the lower side of their rectangular pictures.

Such are the racial preferences among diverse nations according to the indication given by their pictures.—From the French of M. Delanoy in *Jewellers' Circular-Weekly*.

**Audiences Teach Actors.**

Every actor can tell dozens of stories showing how valuable a teacher his audience has been to him. Mr. Vign tells an instructive story of Hendrich. The great German Hamlet came off the stage one day and said to his fellow actor, "I have learned the effect at last which I have been attempting for years." "Well," said his friend, "but they laughed at you." "Yes," replied Hendrich, "but that laugh has taught me how I will tomorrow make them weep." Nearly all of us have been cured of some trick or taught some truth in a similar way, and the silent education is always being carried on by the hand which connects us in some mysterious way with the awe inspiring aggregate of human souls that make up an audience.—Nineteenth Century.

**JURY COULD NOT AGREE**

Third Kennedy Trial Ends Like the Second.

PRISONER LIKELY TO GO FREE.

Not Believed That He Will Be Tried Again—Last Ballot Was 8 to 4 For Acquittal—Great Cost of the Proceedings.

New York, June 17.—After having been out just 22 hours, in which six ballots were taken, the jury in the case of Dr. Samuel J. Kennedy, on trial for the murder of Dolly Reynolds in the Grand hotel three years ago, was discharged without having agreed upon a verdict. Knowing that the failure to agree was almost certain assurance that he would never be called upon to face the horror of the electric chair, the defendant smiled when he heard the simple announcement of the foreman, Joseph E. Aue. The last ballot taken showed eight of the jurors for acquittal and four for conviction.

Mrs. Kennedy, with her father and Dr. Kennedy's father, were in the matron's room on the floor below the general sessions court when Judge Newburger at ten minutes after 10 o'clock entered the courtroom. It was generally known among those in the courtroom and building that the jury could not agree, so none of the defendant's ardent supporters had any hope of acquittal.

All this robbed the scene in the courtroom, so seldom opened on Sunday, of dramatic force, but every one waited in silent expectation as the jurors at 25 minutes after 10 o'clock filed into their seats.

From the jury all eyes in the well filled courtroom suddenly turned to the door leading from the prison pen. Through this door came Dr. Kennedy, who twice before had faced a jury when the possibility of life and death hung like a thread in their hands.

His step was resolute and his face smiling as he hurried along the passageway made for those who have fallen under the displeasure of the law, and in a moment he was standing at the gate of the inner inclosure, facing Judge and jury.

"Mr. Foreman," Judge Newburger said, addressing Mr. Aue, "I understand you have failed to agree upon a verdict?"

**Verdict Announced.**

With a nod of his head and "That is right" Mr. Aue signified that all the weary weeks of the trial, the efforts of counsel and the hope of the accused man had been in vain. The foreman's words were of tremendous significance to Dr. Kennedy, however, for he and his counsel, Cantwell & Moore, feel certain there will never be another trial.

"It is to be regretted," said the court after hearing the foreman's announcement, "that you have not been able to reach an agreement, gentlemen of the jury, but I feel it would be cruel for you to be confined longer. You should be complimented for your industry in considering the evidence so carefully. You are dismissed for the term."

The court then added, "The defendant is remanded," and Kennedy, still smiling, was led back to the Tombs, which, with the deathhouse at State Sing, has for nearly three years barred him from liberty and communion with his fellow men.

None of the jurors would talk about their consideration of the case further than to repeat that they had disagreed. It was learned from a thoroughly trustworthy source, however, that six ballots had been taken since they retired at 25 minutes after 12 o'clock Saturday afternoon, five on Saturday and one Sunday morning.

**Changes in Ballots.**  
The first ballot showed three for acquittal, three for conviction and six blanks. On the next ballot, after a discussion of the evidence, the vote was six for acquittal and six for conviction. One man changed his vote the next time, and seven were for conviction and five for acquittal.

Then the sentiment changed, and only five voted for conviction. One more man was won over at the last ballot taken Saturday night, and when the jurors tried to get a little sleep on the tables and benches of the jury room they stood eight for acquittal and four for conviction. There was no change when the last ballot was taken.

It is likely that ball will be fixed within ten days and Kennedy then released. Robert Moore of counsel for the defense will ask dismissal of the indictment immediately. It is not believed that District Attorney Phillips will consent that further expense be incurred unless there is a stronger probability of convicting Kennedy upon a fourth trial than at present exists. At Sunbright last night he said he could not tell what he would do.

It is estimated that the three trials of Dr. Kennedy have cost the county of New York more than \$75,000. Much of this amount was paid for expert testimony including fees of pathologists and handwriting experts.

**S. H. Peters to Succeed Evans.**

Chicago, June 17.—A dispatch to The Record Herald from Topeka says that former Congressman S. H. Peters at Kansas has received a dispatch calling him to Washington, where he will be tendered the office of pension commissioner, succeeding H. Clay Evans. President McKinley has had under consideration the names of former Congressmen Blue and Peters for this position, and Mr. Peters' summons to the White House settles the appointment in his favor.

**Incendiary Fire in Boston, Pa.**

Boston, Pa., June 17.—A supposed incendiary fire in this place destroyed the Wonderful theater, several stables, marble works and lumber yard.



**A NATURAL CONCLUSION.**  
Miss Colonial Dame—I find that we are cousins. Can you tell me what the exact relation is?  
Mr. Pushthere—Oh, I suppose we had a common ancestor.

**CHINESE INDEMNITY.**  
**Foreign Envoys Said to Be Near an Agreement.**

Peking, June 17.—The foreign ministers say that, although Saturday's meeting did not result in the settlement of matters, still things are working most satisfactorily toward a conclusion and that the amount of the indemnity and the 4 per cent rate of interest were almost agreed upon, the only hitch being with regard to Japan, which country cannot borrow money under 5 per cent. It is the desire on the part of most of the ministers to arrange this satisfactorily, as it is felt that Japan deserves special consideration. The probability is that additional bonds will be given sufficient to cover the loss.

Special Commissioner Rockhill, on behalf of the United States, has agreed to add 5 per cent to the tariff provided China would agree to the widening and dredging of the Shansi and Peh-ho rivers and also to certain tariff reforms. The ministers consider it certain that everything will be ended before July. All the troops except the legation guards will have left by the end of August.

The Germans today will turn over to the Chinese the winter palace for preparation for occupation by the court. The director of the Pao-tung-fu railroad has been notified to have means of transportation ready to bring 3,000 Chinese troops to Peking.

**TO KIDNAP DOWIE.**

Chicago, June 17.—John Alexander Dowie announced at his meeting in Zion tabernacle that certain physicians of this city had formed a plot to kidnap him, lock him in a detention hospital and beat him on the head and back till he should lose his reasoning powers and become really insane. He said that the kidnapping might take place last night, and after his service he called a special private meeting.

**Essentially Placed.**  
"Where's Mr. Schnorer?"  
"He's in the next room."  
"Are you sure?"  
"Yes. I just overheard him taking a nap."—Philadelphia Press.

**How to Tell the Genuine.**

The signature of E. W. Grove appears on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine.



**A CHANGE ARTIST.**  
Rev. Mr. Fry—What does your father do for a living, Miss Gilhooly?  
Miss Gilhooly (proudly)—He's the Wild Man of Borneo at the Museum this week; next week he'll be the Missing Link.

**E. W. Grove**  
This signature is on every box of the genuine  
**Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets**  
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

**CONVERSE IS ARRESTED**

Steel Trust Director Taken From Special Train.

WAS ON A TOUR OF INSPECTION.

Held After Lively Bit of Skirmishing in Westmoreland County on an Action Growing Out of a Railroad Stock Deal.

Philadelphia, June 17.—Edward J. Converse, president of the Converse Steel and Iron Company, was arrested at Greensburg Junction on the Pennsylvania railroad at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, taken from the special train in which he has been touring the country for several weeks visiting the various plants of the billion dollar trust with a large party of the officials and arranged at Greensburg, where he was compelled to give bond for his appearance the first Monday in September.

Converse was arrested on a writ issued by the Westmoreland court at the suit of James L. Devenny of McKeesport, charged with misappropriating the proceeds of the sale of 3,379 shares in the capital stock of the McKeesport, Duquesne and Werning Street Railroad company. Devenny held the majority of stock in the road and several hundred shares in trust. He alleges that in February, 1896, Converse secured the stock from him, sold it for about \$100,000 and failed to account for the receipts. Although Devenny says he has made repeated demands for his share of the money Converse has failed to respond.

**Reason For Arrest.**

Last January Mr. Devenny began equity proceedings against the steel magnate, but Converse has kept himself outside the jurisdiction of the Allegheny county courts. On Saturday when he passed through McKeesport Devenny saw him and started after him. Converse got out of the city and over the line into Westmoreland county before Devenny could serve a writ on him. Devenny, knowing that Converse's special car would have to go through Greensburg to reach the main line of the Pennsylvania, took a short cut to that town, secured Moorhead & Head as attorneys, and when Mr. Converse's special car arrived at the junction Mr. Devenny was waiting for him with the sheriff of Westmoreland county and Constable Samuel Collins of the Second ward of McKeesport.

The special train was not supposed to stop at the junction, but it was flagged by order of the sheriff. The party boarded the train, and Mr. Converse, much to his surprise, was placed under arrest. He went with the party to the office of Moorhead & Head in Greensburg and furnished bail for his appearance in the Westmoreland court on Monday, Sept. 2.

**Second Transport Victim Dead.**

New York, June 17.—A great steam crane and a large force of men are engaged in an attempt to right the army transport Ingalls, which was capsized in the drydock of the Robins company at the Erie basin Friday. The wreckers have the ship resting on an even keel. It is said that a hasty examination of the ship both outside and in the interior shows that no very serious damage is apparent. It is expected that the ship will be afloat in a week. Bert Miller of this city, a carpenter employed on the Ingalls when she sank, died last night of his injuries, being the second victim. Charles Williams of Brooklyn, another of those injured, is expected to die.

**E. W. Grove**  
This signature is on every box of the genuine  
**Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets**  
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

**Wisconsin Now Fastest Battleship.**

San Francisco, June 17.—The battleship Wisconsin has returned to this port from 48 hours' trial under natural draft as a test of her seaworthiness. The forced draft trial was made six months ago, when, with new machinery that had not got into its best working order, the Wisconsin made a record of 17.176 knots. On her way down the coast from Puget sound last Wednesday between Point Arena and Point Reyes the Wisconsin made under forced draft 18.6 knots an hour for two hours. The ship is considered by naval officers on the coast to be the fastest battleship in the navy and as effective in fighting ability as any in the world.

**Corn King Pays Dividends.**

Chicago, June 17.—Checks for approximately \$1,000,000 were sent out by the George E. Phillips company to points variously situated between Maine and Mexico. The disbursement was in the nature of a dividend on the celebrated May corn deal, the pool account having been written up to 48 cents, this being the average price which the leader of the campaign has been able to figure out up to this time. The checks go out to about 300 individuals who had an interest in the pool of approximately 15,000,000 bushels of corn.

**Smallpox in Goshen Jail.**

Midolctown, N. Y., June 17.—Six cases of smallpox have developed in Goshen jail, two of which are of the confluent form. The patients have been removed to the posthouse at Orange farm, the remaining 4 prisoners being quarantined in the jailyard under a strong guard. The disease is believed to have originated from a prisoner who was a former member of a gypsy camp. Word was sent to Sing Sing to watch the prisoners recently taken there.

**THE FERRY DISASTER.**

List of the Missing is Reduced to Three.

New York, June 17.—One more victim was yielded up yesterday by the wreck of the Northfield, Juan Abey y Benitez, a young Porto Rican, employed by Flint, Eddy & Co. of this city. His body was found by the divers in the starboard wagon ways, imprisoned between the top of a light wagon and the flooring of the upper deck.

The body was identified by one of his business associates, and a message of his death was cabled to his mother in Ponce. The body will be shipped to Porto Rico or buried in this country, as the mother may direct.

The number of missing is now reduced to three—General Charles G. Bartlett, Charles Dickerson of Brooklyn and Francis Xavier Niques, a tobaccoist, who has a store in Port Richmond. Dickerson's death is almost certain. He was on the lower deck when the Northfield was cut down by the Mauch Chunk and with two friends rushed up the narrow stairway and out of immediate danger. He was seen standing on the upper deck at the time the sinking boat was pushed against the Spanish pier. The friends got ashore in safety and had no idea that Dickerson was not close behind them, for the positions of all were safe comparatively. When they turned to look, however, Dickerson had disappeared.

Louise Ivers of New Brighton, who was injured in the head, was thought to be in danger of death. She received a blow above and below the right eye which tore away the flesh and left the eyeball exposed, but uninjured. On the first examination the doctors thought she was suffering from nothing more than shock and loss of blood. Later they came to the conclusion that her skull was fractured. Miss Ivers is the only woman passenger of the hundreds aboard who was hurt seriously.

**Accident to General Molineux.**

Buffalo, June 17.—General Molineux, father of Roland B. Molineux, sprained his ankle while alighting from the train when it arrived here last night. General Molineux was unable to walk after the accident. He was carried to a cab and driven to the home of John G. Milburn, who will argue the case for his son when it comes before the court of appeals today. All the attorneys in the celebrated case are in the city. Hon. David B. Hill will represent the district attorney's office. Mr. Milburn has been retained by Molineux to make the appeal to save him from the death chair. Bartow S. Weeks, the defendant's original attorney, will act as counsel throughout the argument. Mr. Weeks says he is positive Molineux is innocent and, with Mr. Milburn, believes a new trial will be granted.

**Search For Edwards Continues.**

Shreveport, La., June 17.—The search for Prince Edwards, the alleged murderer of John Gray Foster, continues, though with indifferent success. There seems to be no doubt that the negro being pursued in northeast Texas is the man wanted, but his course is so sinuous that it is difficult to follow his trail. A telephone message received from Marshall, Tex., yesterday afternoon says that the searchers are working night and day. Great difficulty is experienced in extracting information from the negroes in the country through which Edwards is supposed to have passed. All is quiet at Benton. The sheriff says he apprehends no trouble, but is fully prepared to meet it should it come. He has a large armed force in readiness. The temper of the public has cooled considerably.

**Woman's Body Found in Pond.**

Compton, R. I., June 17.—A boy who was fishing in the mill trench west of this village found a woman's body in the water. It proved to be the body of Mrs. Mary Kelly, a weaver employed at the Quindick mills and whose husband is said to be now in Webster, Mass. She was last seen early Sunday morning, with another woman, near the Quindick railroad station. Later the unfortunate's hat, covered with blood, was found in the bushes near the mill trench. The circumstances point to murder, and the medical examiner has ordered an inquest.

**Barker Trial Begins.**

Jersey City, June 17.—In the Hudson county courthouse in this city Thomas G. Barker of Arlington has been placed on trial for shooting the Rev. John Keller in Arlington on Feb. 3 last. Barker is under three indictments for assault with intent to kill, for atrocious assault and for simple assault. The case has been very sensational, and it is expected that the trial will be one of the most memorable in the history of Hudson county. The trial takes place before Judge John A. Blair and a struck jury.

**Manila's Latest Census.**

Washington, June 17.—Lieutenant M. L. Gilebert, who completed about the first of May a census for the Manila board of health, gives the population of Manila at 24,932, divided as follows: Filipinos, 181,361; Chinese, 51,567; Americans, 8,562; Spaniards, 2,382; other nationalities, 960. The figures do not include men belonging to the United States army. There are 18,463 buildings in the city, of which 3,739 are good, 1,135 bad, 1,472 small and 12,117 classed as "shacks."

**Train Kills Three Italians.**

Philadelphia, June 17.—Vincenzo Tomello, Calligula Salvatore and Antonio Meschetti, Italian laborers, were run down and instantly killed by a freight train on the Philadelphia and Reading railway near Norristown, a few miles from this city.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**

**Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.**

**SURPRISED BY NIGHT**

HOW THE FAMOUS PONY CLUB WAS CRUSHED BY THE "SLICKS."

A Secret Band of Horse Thieves Which Committed Depredations Throughout the South Was Finally Wiped Out by Another Secret Band.

Back in the thirties and forties there roamed over the states of North and South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, Ohio and Tennessee a band of men who styled themselves the "Pony club." They were regularly organized, had grips, signs and passwords and duly elected officers. The initiatory oath was filled with blood, cursing, blasphemies and iron bound benedictions, the penalty being death to those who were so foolishly as to break it. The story goes that many a poor fellow has fed alligators in Florida bogs and panthers and wolves in Tennessee's wilds for the least tendency toward being inharmonious.

Their plan of operation was to steal a Florida horse and meet on halfway ground and exchange him for one fresh from Tennessee or Ohio; vice versa with one from South Carolina or one from Mississippi, and it was extremely difficult to catch up with the right party. But these depredations became so numerous and daring and the consequent loss so great that the pioneers gathered together and determined to stop their maraudings and bring the offenders to justice. So a secret convention was called and a band organized styling themselves the "Slicks."

When a horse was stolen from a community, the "Slicks" were sent to the country, and thus the news spread until from the Ohio to the Everglades and from the Pedee to the Mississippi, the warning rolled along, and it seemed well nigh impossible for a thief to escape with a horse. Notwithstanding all these precautions and watchfulness the club existed and did some business.

During those days, Heard, Carroll and Harlan were the dark corner of Georgia, and if a clubman could only get his booty in their thick jungles and forests pursuit was of little consequence. The truth is, the majority of the settlers either belonged to the organizations, or were so coerced that they dared not fight them. This is said with all due respect to a great many heroic pioneers, whose honest souls yearned for a better civilization, and when forbearance did cease to be a virtue rose in their might and joined the "Slicks."

About five miles north, above Buchanan, on the banks of the Tallapoosa river, are two old race paths, now overgrown with saplings and brush, some of the trees being as large as a man's waist. The tracks run parallel with the river, which at this point is straight and wide. From the crossing of the tracks these tracks is a steep bluff about 30 or 50 feet high, which completely shuts the track from view, and excepting a small ravine there is no entrance or exit. At this place the "Pony club" had its rendezvous. From all quarters they came here and ran horse races, gambled, danced and caroused generally, and here it was they exchanged their horses to be shod in opposite directions. No one lived near the place, and the gang only entered it at night, and then only on Saturday night. Sunday night there would be a general carousal and leave takings.

It was years before their retreat was discovered. The information fortunately fell into good, honest hands, and on the Saturday following there was more than one "Slick" winding his way toward an appointed rendezvous, carefully and secretly. The uninitiated thought every turkey and deer in the country was going to be killed, judging from the promiscuous rubbing up, priming and loading of the old "flint and steel." Twelve o'clock! The sentry at the ravine's mouth put his hand to his mouth and "Whip-poor-will! Whip-poor-will! Whip-poor-will!" plaintive and weird, trembled upon the night air, and started off toward the swamps below.

Far away on the hills came the answer in the note "Whip with a will! Whip with a will! Whip with a will!" As the reply, waited down the ravine, fell upon the sentinel's ears, he paused and listened. All was still; nothing was heard except the impatient stamping of the horses. He cautiously advanced to the entrance and gazed up and down the stretch of track. Lying upon the ground, wrapped in blankets, were the forms of about 100 men. They were sleeping soundly, most of them being fatigued by a hard day's ride. More than a hundred horses were tethered along the bank of the stream. Some were beautiful Kentucky thoroughbreds, others Florida mustangs. There were all sorts and sizes, but the "Pony boys" were inclined to be fastidious in their tastes and likes most of the horses were beautiful and well kept.

Stacked in piles were short carbines and rifles, such as could be hidden under coats, shawls or cloaks, and hanging all over the inclosure were huge horse pistols. Sitting alongside the bluff in regular order were jugs and bottles and cups in rich profusion.

The tired forms of the men never stirred; they slept in peaceful security; their sentry was at his post.

Presently a dark form, slipping from tree to tree, from bowlder to bowlder, was seen to pass around to the mouth of the ravine; another and yet another until the whole wood seemed to be alive with phantoms. A wild shriek, a shot, a splash into the river, and then pandemonium for about ten minutes. The "Slicks" had conquered for once. It was a hand to hand fight. The "Pony boys" awoke amid the flame and smoke to find that the enemy was upon them. They rushed into the shallow river, and scattered as fast as they could. They nearly all escaped. Not one was killed outright, though many were wounded. Some of the fugitives had to wade the unbroken wilds in attire like that of Father Adam until they found succoring friends. All the horses and a great deal of money were recovered.

The "Pony club" was finally crushed.

**A Proper Use of the Term.**

Twynon—Dr. Thirly is a very good man, but he never preaches a sermon, less than an hour long.  
Triplett—He must be a terror.  
Twynon—He is. He's a holy terror.  
Leslie's Weekly.

Goksmith somewhere tells of an old lady who, lying sick unto death, played cards with the curate to pass away the time and after winning all his money had just proposed to play for her funeral expenses when she expired.



**TANGIN**  
Nervous, weak, run down?  
Turn about, woman. Take  
TANGIN. It's safe, that's sure

**Granite State**  
**Fire Insurance Company**  
of Portsmouth, N. H.

**Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.**

**OFFICERS:**  
President, FRANK JONES;  
Vice-President, JOHN W. SANBORN;  
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;  
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;  
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSOM;  
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,  
JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V.  
HANSOM, ALBERT WALLACE,  
and E. H. WINCHESTER.

**We Are Now Receiving Two**  
**Cargos of**  
**PORTLAND CEMENT**  
—AND THE—  
**HOFFMAN CEMENT**  
The only lot of fresh cement in the city  
We have the largest stock  
and constant shipments en-  
sure the newest cements.

**J. A. & A. W. WALKER**  
**137 MARKET ST.**

**Buy Now!**

We just received a new lot of  
Dugies of all descriptions, Milk Wagon  
ons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Sore  
Wagons and Lampshade Carriages,  
also a large line of New and Second-Hand  
carriages, Single and Double, Heavy  
and Light, and I will sell them  
at Very Low Prices.

**THOMAS McCUE,**  
Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street

**VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO**  
Instructions. R. L. Remond, Bandmaster  
U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court Street. Reine-  
vald's Naval Orchestra furnishes music for all  
occasions. Chautauy B. Hoyt, Prompter.

**BLOOD POISON**  
Have You? Sore Throat, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin, Acne, Old  
Sores, Ulcers in the Mouth, Hair Falling? Write  
for proof of cure. We solicit the most obstinate  
cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 30 days.  
Capital, \$500,000. 100-page book FREE. No branch offices.  
**COOK REMEDY CO.**  
816 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

**STANDARD BRAND.**  
**Newark cement**  
400 Barrels of the above Cement Just  
Landed.

**THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT**  
Has been on the market for the past fifty  
years. It has been used on the  
Principal Government and Other  
Public Works,  
and has received the commendation of Eng-  
lish Architects and Consumers generally.  
Persons wanting cement should not be  
deceived. Obtain the best.  
**FOR SALE BY**  
**JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

**Red Tape.**  
Every deliberative civil body in Eng-  
land is provided with a mace and a  
silver candlestick, which are brought  
into view at each meeting. Acts passed  
without these accessories are supposed  
to be illegal.  
**English Flags.**  
A royal English standard made of  
silk will cost £10 and a union jack of  
the same material £25, but if made of  
ordinary worsted bunting a royal  
standard will not cost more than 7½  
guineas.  
**Doors Twice Used.**  
Many old houses in Holland have  
special doors which are nailed up after  
a bride and groom have passed through  
them and are only reopened to allow  
their bodies to pass through after  
death.

**HOW HE GOT THE NAME.**

**At an Extra Card, Won the Pot and**  
**Hence the Soubriquet.**

"There is generally a history behind  
nicknames," remarked a rounder at one  
of the hotels recently, "and you will gen-  
erally find that the name is either com-  
memorative of some event or it is de-  
scriptive of some striking peculiarity. I  
have been very much amused at the  
names worn by many negroes. 'Snow-  
ball,' for instance, is a name almost un-  
iversally applied to negroes of the black-  
est cast, and other negroes have taken on  
names that are equally striking. 'Big  
Foot Pete' is the name of a negro man  
who has a pair of feet that would be the  
delight of a Chinese belle.

"But I had in mind the story of a white  
fellow who is now doing police duty in a  
southern city, and he is a rattling good  
feller and an efficient officer. He is a  
man known from one end of the country  
to the other as 'Em Up Jake,' and there  
is a story behind the name. The  
story developed many years ago in one of  
the western cities. Money was plentiful  
and gambling was easy enough, but the  
stranger had to be on the square. Creak-  
edness in a game of cards simply meant  
death to the man who practiced it, and  
the average stranger was not willing to  
take the chance.

"But 'Em Up Jake' suddenly  
found himself in a hole at a big game of  
poker, and he had staked his last cent.  
The pot was a four figure pot. He had  
in some way secured an extra card in the  
deal. He had a hand that it would take  
a royal to beat, but he had one extra card,  
and he was in a fearful dilemma. He  
knew if he slipped the card up his sleeve  
or hid it about his person in any way he  
would get caught, and if caught he would  
get shot. But he was determined to win  
the pot. He knew he was safe if he could  
dispose of his extra card without detec-  
tion.

"The players had just ordered a round  
of sandwiches. His sandwich was before  
him on the table, and he picked it up,  
and, catching the attention of the other  
players diverted somewhat, he slipped his  
extra card in between the slices of bread  
and began to eat it with the hurry and  
relish of a starving beggar. He got rid of  
it, then threw his hand down and caught  
everything in sight and quit the  
game. The men never suspected him at  
all, and he never told the story until he  
had left the western section of the coun-  
try. He has told the story frequently on  
himself and has always claimed that it  
was the best sandwich he ever ate in his  
life. Since that time he has been known  
as 'Em Up Jake' and seems to de-  
light in the name."—New Orleans Times-  
Democrat.

**TWO GHOST STORIES.**

**The Phantom on the Ship and the**  
**Scowling Lord Bridport.**

In his "Story of My Life" Augustus  
Hare tells a number of ghost stories,  
from which are the following:

In November, 1873, Mr. Herman Mer-  
vale related the following story: "A cap-  
tain was crossing to America in his ship  
with very few sailors on board. One day  
one of them came up to him on the deck  
and said that there was a strange man  
in his cabin; that he could see the man's  
face, but that he was sitting with his  
back to the door at the table writing.  
The captain said it was impossible there  
could be any one in his cabin and desired  
he came up and look again. When  
he came up, he said the man was gone,  
but on the table was the paper on which  
he had written, with the ink still wet,  
the words, 'Steer due south.' The cap-  
tain said that as he was not pressed for  
time he would act on the mysterious  
warning. He steered due south and met  
with a ship which had been long disabled  
and whose crew was in the last exten-  
sity. The captain of the disabled ship  
said that one of his men was a very  
strange character. He had himself picked  
him up from a deserted ship, and  
since then he had fallen into a cataleptic  
trance in which, when he recovered, he  
declared that he had been in another  
ship, begging his captain to come to their  
assistance. When the man who had  
been sent to the cabin saw the cataleptic  
man, he recognized him at once as the  
man he had seen writing."

In January, 1874, Mr. Hare met Colonel  
Henderson of the police force at a dinner.  
Colonel Henderson said that his  
father had been executor to old Lord  
Bridport, who had a box which no one  
was ever allowed to open and of the con-  
tents of which even Lady Bridport was  
ignorant. After Lord Bridport's death  
the widow sent Colonel Henderson to  
look into things and then said: "I wish  
you would open that box. One ought to  
know about it." Colonel Henderson did  
not like doing it, but took the box into the  
library and sat down before it with  
candles by his side. Immediately he heard  
a movement on the other side of the  
table and, looking up, saw old Lord Brid-  
port as clearly as he had ever seen him  
in his life, scowling down at him with a  
furious expression. He went back at  
once to Lady Bridport and positively re-  
fused to open the box, which was then  
destroyed unopened. Colonel Henderson  
said, "I shall never to my dying day for-  
get the face of Lord Bridport as I saw  
him after he was dead."

**A Barnum Trick.**

In the days when Barnum's museum  
was in the height of its popularity in  
New York it was the custom of many  
people to bring their wives, children and  
lunch baskets and make a day of it. This  
was not in accordance with Barnum's  
view of a profitable way to conduct a mu-  
seum. One Saturday, when the army of  
picnickers was overcrowding the show  
and keeping others out, a brilliant idea  
occurred to Barnum. On a huge canvas  
he painted the word "Egress" in invase  
letters of green. This he placed over a  
doorway and immediately attracted the  
attention of the crowd, which was just  
about to settle down for lunch. "Egress,"  
said the visitors. "Faith, that's an  
elegant word haven't seen." "That's  
found that out," said Barnum, telling  
the story, "on the street."

**Hope For the Future.**

Less—Poor Polly Stout! Her rich aunt  
has sent her a handsome seakins coat,  
and she finds it several sizes too small for  
her.  
Joss—Oh, it'll fit her next winter. She'll  
worse herself thin over it by that time.  
—Philadelphia Press.

The gold dug from Australia and Cal-  
ifornia since their mines were discovered  
would fill a room 40 feet long and 20 feet  
wide and 20 feet high.  
The drum which Haydn once played at  
a festival in 1740 is still preserved in  
Hamburg.

**BEGINS IN THE EAR.**

**THE PRIMARY SEAT OF THAT WOE-  
FUL MALADY, SEASICKNESS.**

**It is the Organ of Hearing Which**  
**First Kicks Up the Disturbance**  
**Which Manifests Itself Later in**  
**Stomach Convulsions.**

Seasickness, that woeeful malady which  
first makes the sufferer afraid he is going  
to die and later inspires him with terror  
for fear he won't die, is an annoyance  
which brings a shudder to the man or  
woman who contemplates going any-  
where by water. Nearly everybody  
knows what seasickness is. It is no re-  
specter of persons, but attacks the high  
and the lowly, the rich and the poor.

All kinds of ameliorating agents are  
sought and resorted to with religious fer-  
vency to quell the quail in the epigas-  
trum, but without avail. Lemons, limes  
and all kinds of acids are used to still the  
cyclone going on in the stomach. In the  
agony which follows an attack of sea-  
sickness any promise can be exacted of a  
victim in return for immediate relief.  
And yet the stomach is not to blame.  
Nine out of ten people will declare the  
seat of seasickness to be the stomach. If  
one should tell a man who had been  
through the ordeal that the seat of the  
trouble is not in the stomach, but in the  
ear, the integrity of his mental processes  
would be seriously questioned. The ex-  
vict would probably regard himself as a  
past grand master in all that apper-  
tains to seasickness and would in all  
probability indignantly refuse to listen  
to a learned dissertation on the ear as  
having anything to do with seasickness.  
And yet it is true that the ear is the part  
which first kicks up the disturbance  
which manifests itself in the stomach  
convulsions.

The ear is not only built to hear with,  
but also the apparatus which gives to us  
the sense of balance is laid in the ear.  
Before we can know whether we are  
standing up or lying down we must learn  
it from the ear. The apparatus of bal-  
ance is as follows: It is located in the  
middle bone. This bone forms part of  
the skull wall in the region of the temple,  
and another portion of it, which projects  
at right angles to that part which forms  
part of the skull wall, forms part of the  
floor of the small cavity where the brain  
is.

The latter portion is known as the  
petrous portion of the temporal bone,  
and it is in this portion that the balance  
machinery lies. In the petrous portion are  
three semicircular canals uniting at their  
base. These canals lie in three different  
planes, and the man, no matter in what  
position he may be, is always in one of  
these planes. If he falls, he will fall in  
one of these planes.

These canals have a common base and  
are hollow. They are lined on the inside  
with a membrane in which the filaments  
of the nerve which controls our balance  
are distributed, or, in other words, the  
nerve which tells us whether we are erect  
or lying down, whether we are falling,  
etc. There is a fluid in these canals,  
which only slightly fills them. When we  
are standing erect this fluid lies at the  
common base of the canals, and by its  
weight on the nerve filaments, upon which  
the fluid lies, irritates them, and they  
send a nerve impulse to the seat of origin  
of their nerve in the brain and we are in-  
formed that we are in the erect posture.

If, however, we change our posture—  
for instance, lie down—the fluid in the  
canals run into that canal which is in the  
same plane in which we are lying. Gravity  
moves the fluid. Here a new set of  
nerve filaments are agitated by their  
weight and an impulse is sent to their seat  
of origin in the brain, and the brain tells  
us that we are lying down. Now, when  
a person is on board a boat, he is pitched  
about by the various motions of the ves-  
sel and instinctively gets up a different  
motion of his own in his attempts to  
keep his balance. This sets that fluid in  
the semicircular canals splashing around  
from one plane to another, or, in other  
words, from one canal to another. No  
sooner does one set of nerve filaments  
send warning to the seat of origin in the  
brain, telling of the direction in which the  
man is falling, than another set sends out  
a nerve impulse of a conflicting report.  
The result is a strange confusion of nerve  
impulses taking place in that part of the  
brain where the nerve of balance takes  
its origin.

Now, if this were all there would be no  
sense of seasickness. But it is not all.  
There is a large nerve which has its seat  
of origin so closely interwoven with that  
of the nerve of balance that when that  
seat is in the throes of confusion this  
large nerve becomes agitated and dis-  
turbed. This is called the pneumoga-  
stric nerve and, passing down its fila-  
ments from the brain, gives off some of its  
filaments to the lungs and heart, and what  
is left is distributed to the walls of the  
stomach.

The peculiar confusion which takes  
place in the brain as the result of the  
tossing about of the body from one plane  
to another in quick succession inspires  
the pneumogastric nerve to send down  
an impulse along its nerve trunk which  
causes nausea and the stomach convul-  
sions which are associated with seasick-  
ness.

The victim of seasickness invariably  
enhances his own discomfort by interpo-  
sing a motion of his own, intended, of  
course, to obviate the motion of the boat  
and keep himself from falling, but as a  
rule this effort on his part only adds to  
the disturbing causes and renders the  
confusion in the ear and brain more in-  
tense. A sufferer from seasickness is al-  
ways better if he lies down on his back  
and gives himself up to the motion of the  
boat. By so doing, while he will be still  
sick, it will not be so severe because  
he offers no opposing motion of his body  
to that of the boat and is just that much  
better off. Barrels of lemons, limes and  
other acids will not help him much. In-  
stead, he will accommodate himself to  
the boat's motion and the confusion in  
both ear and brain will quiet down, and  
he will crawl out on deck again, and  
begin perhaps, and begin to take an in-  
terest in his surroundings.—Washington  
Times.

**Slow to Realize.**

"My dear," said Mr. Bickers to his  
wife, "I saw in the papers today of a de-  
cision of a court that the wife may in  
some cases be the head of the family."  
"John Henry," replied Mrs. Bickers,  
"the courts are sometimes very slow  
about finding out things."—Puck.

At the peace jubilee in Boston, 1869,  
Mrs. Pearce Ross's voice was distin-  
guishable above 12,000 singers, an or-  
chestra of over 1,000 instruments and in  
a hall where the audience consisted of  
40,000 people.

**THEY WARD OFF DEATH.**

**Certain Diseases That Are Said to**  
**Aid in the Lengthening of Life.**

One of the medical theories is that  
certain diseases ward off death. Rheu-  
matic people, for instance, are said  
rarely to die young. Why, the medical  
men are unable to say, but it is proba-  
ble that the blood acquires some prop-  
erty which is fatal to the germs of other  
diseases. A doctor of experience  
has noticed the fact in a family of  
five or six brothers and sisters, one of  
whom is rheumatic, that one will out-  
live the others, as a rule. It goes on  
being kept away from the heart and con-  
fined to the big toe, the patient is likely  
to live to be 90 or 100 years old. It  
is said that this is due to the fact that  
the disease purifies the blood.

If one has an attack of smallpox and  
lives through it, he stands an excellent  
chance of attaining a ripe old age. In  
a census of aged people taken many  
years ago it was found that a large per-  
centage of them were pockmarked.  
This led an eminent physician to make  
a calculation which proved that there  
were twice as many pockmarked people  
over 80 years old as there would have  
been had not the smallpox exer-  
cised a preservative influence. He ac-  
counted for this curious fact by con-  
cluding that the smallpox microbes  
frightens away all other microbes, just  
as rats frighten away mice from a  
house.

Deafness is said to have the property  
of adding to the victim's age. Now  
and then a deaf man is run over in a  
city street, but when deaf people pru-  
dently pitch their tents in the country  
their chances of a long life are ex-  
tremely good. The true explanation of  
this is declared to be the fact that deaf  
ness saves people a lot of worry over  
small matters and from the wear and  
tear of noises. The shrill noises to  
which most people are insensible be-  
cause they have got used to them, are  
harmful. Clanging bells of street  
cars and ambulances, of "autos" and  
bicycles, the roar of elevated and sur-  
face trains, the rattling of carts and  
hacksters, the shouts of cawing cocks,  
the barking of dogs and the whistling  
of boys are seriously injurious to one's  
health. The ear nerve is very large,  
and every time it is overstimulated the  
brain receives a shock. Deaf people  
escape all these life shorteners, and  
hence they live long.

Bronchitis often shortens life, but in  
some cases it has the opposite effect.  
A large number of the old people one  
meets cough all the year round with  
chronic bronchitis. One would think  
to listen to them that they must cough  
themselves to death soon, but that is  
not so. The coughing helps the heart  
to circulate the blood and, in fact,  
gives exercise to many of the organs.  
Only for this daily exercise many old  
people's mechanism would get fatally  
clogged. Besides, a man with bronch-  
itis will not sit in a draft, he will avoid  
getting wet and will not stay out half  
the night, losing his sleep and "paint-  
ing the town" with the "boys." Thus  
he more than compensates for the in-  
jury done to him by his ailment.

**The Gum Gatherers.**

Picking spruce gum and selling it to  
chewing gum manufacturers is a  
source of income for a great many men  
in the Adirondacks and other northern  
forests—guides and small farmers—  
while others make it a business the  
year through. The gum appears on the  
tree trunks like drops of wax. The  
gatherer, armed with a long pole on the  
end of which are fastened a can and a  
sharp chisel cuts loose the chunks of  
gum, which fall into the can and are  
transferred to a basket or bag. The  
gatherers in winter will travel on snow-  
shoes 10 or 15 miles through the forest,  
sleeping at night in some old hunter's  
deserted shack.

There are three kinds of spruce in the  
Adirondacks—red, black and white. The  
best gum is gathered from the sapwood  
of the white spruce. The rarest of the  
gums is the "blister," which is translu-  
cent and turns blue after being chewed.  
After being scraped, washed and  
brightened it sells for \$1.50 a pound.  
There is a coarser grade, composed of  
blister scrapings mixed with particles of  
bark. Placed on trays of cotton  
cloth in a steam tank, the gum is  
drawn out and yields the producer 50  
cents a pound, forming the ordinary  
chewing gum of commerce. Some man-  
ufacturers adulterate the gum with  
paraffin, resin and chicle.—Country  
Gentleman.

**Like Old Friends Best.**

"No," said Mr. Meddersgrass, "the  
Consolidated, Combined, Colossal Meg-  
atherium an Mastodon Monarchs of  
the Minstrel World didn't do well in  
our town. They didn't tell a single joke  
that any of us could remember, and we  
didn't get the funny polys figured out  
until two weeks after they had left  
town, which was, of course an conse-  
quently, too late for applause. Give us  
a joke that we recognize as such from  
old acquaintance and we'll do our parts  
as an audience, but when any of these  
new model witcrafts, so to speak, is  
brought out to us we get to study over  
'em first before indulging in the proper  
amount of laughter."—Baltimore  
American.

**Followed Instructions.**

At Gloucester some time ago a man  
was sentenced to one month's hard  
labor for stealing a bottle of medicine  
that he had been asked to deliver by  
the doctor in the village in which he  
lived. Some months after he was  
brought up on a similar charge and  
when in the dock was asked what he  
had to say in his defense.  
"Well, your honor," he replied, "I  
was asked by the doctor to call again  
for another patient's medicine, and the  
bottle stood on the doctor's desk be-  
lieved, to be taken as before."

**He Was Discharged Amid Roars of**  
**Laughter.**

A couple of fishermen went out from  
El Dorado. They had a jug of pretty  
good whiskey and a six shooter, with  
which they intended to shoot at a  
mark in case the fish did not bite.  
They left their equipment on the bank  
of the creek while they went away to  
hunt a trout. When they returned, they  
found this note pinned to the grub  
basket: "Dear gents: We have taken  
your jug and pistol. We didn't want  
the pistol, but thought you might be  
thirsty enough to follow us up and  
shoot for the drinks."—Kansas City  
Journal.

**Completely Consoled.**

**In his volume of reminiscences, "The**  
**Excentricities of Genius," Major Pond**  
**tells the following story of Clara Lou-**  
**ella Kellogg:**

"On our arrival at St. Paul, while  
waiting in the hotel parlors to be as-  
signed to our rooms, William, our piano  
tuner, came to me, with tears running  
down his face. He was in deep dis-  
tress. He must leave us at once and go  
back to New York. His brother had  
died. Miss Kellogg, seeing the poor  
fellow, immediately came to his relief.  
"What is it, William?" she asked. "My  
brother is dead. I must go home."  
"When did he die?" asked Miss Kellogg.  
"I didn't get the letter until just now.  
It has been forwarded from Omaha.  
He has been buried two weeks."

"Miss Kellogg tried to persuade him  
that he could be of no assistance in  
burying home now, that in a short  
time we would all be back, and he  
would be better off to remain with the  
company. Besides, we could not spare  
him, as there was no one to take his  
place. He was persistent, Miss Kel-  
logg said at last, "Now, William, come  
with me." She walked out with him  
to a dry goods store, bought a piece of  
black crape and tied it on his arm in a  
very elaborate bow. She made him get  
a silk hat and have it trimmed with  
crappe. In half an hour William was back  
among us, decorated in full mourning  
and completely consoled. The entire  
company were sympathizing with him.  
He was almost happy, and the rest of  
us were satisfied and pleased."

**Some Old Georgia Superstitions.**

Here is a contribution in the shape of  
folklore gossip as heard among the  
Georgia crackers. It is a survival of  
the old English superstitions:  
When it is ebb tide, the slits in a  
cat's eyes are horizontal; when it is  
flood tide, they are vertical. Kill a  
frog, and it will walk in at the door,  
turns around and crows, he announces  
a death in the family. Potatoes will  
not thrive unless they are planted in  
the dark of the moon, and a child born  
at the full of the moon will be a boy.

If you open an umbrella in a house,  
the only person present will die, and  
the same thing will happen if you hang  
a coat or hat on a doorknob or a door-  
bell. It is not wise to set a hen during  
a certain part of August, because the  
life of the world is at its lowest then.  
If two persons going hand in hand  
meet an obstacle which divides them,  
the one on the left will go to hell and  
the one on the right to heaven.

If you drop a pair of scissors and one  
point sticks in the floor, a visitor will  
come from the direction toward which  
the other leg is extended. A child that  
has never seen its father can cure  
whooping cough by blowing down the  
patient's throat. To get rid of freckles  
count them. And put an equal number  
of pebbles into a paper. Whoever steps  
on the paper will get the freckles.

**Slight Injuries.**

"Not dangerously hurt" is a com-  
ment frequently made by newspaper  
men detailing accidents," said a doc-  
tor. "Now, all injuries, however slight,  
are dangerous. I have seen the bite of  
a mouse, the prick of a pin and a  
bruise, prove fatal.

"The extent of the danger of an in-  
jury depends upon the condition of the  
injured person's health and his vitality,  
or life force. Some people have a very  
tenuous hold on life, while that of  
others is quite feeble. A delicate wom-  
an will sometimes survive injuries that  
would kill a six footer.

"A large number of those people who  
live to a ripe old age have one foot in  
the grave from their very infancy,  
while others who are perfect paragons  
of health and strength are swept away  
by the first biting of disease.

"I was sitting in my office one day  
when a laborer walked in, swinging  
one arm with the hand of the other.  
It had been cut off by an engine, and  
he picked it up and walked unassisted  
to my surgery for repairs.

"That same day I was sent for to at-  
tend a man who had a finger nail  
crushed off and was lying in a dead  
faint. 'Not dangerously injured' car-  
ries no meaning to a doctor."—London  
Standard.

**New Zealand Lends, Does Not Give.**

Socialistic New Zealand is; commu-  
nistic she is not. "We are not anxious  
to organize patriarchal institutions,  
but fraternal ones," said an Australian  
statesman, and it is true of her. She  
gives nothing, but she is prepared to  
lend much on good security. The state  
is everywhere, all helping, all pervad-  
ing; not a mere tax gatherer, but a  
kindly fortune whose hand is as that  
of some beneficent Providence, striving  
to make men happy and prosperous  
and only failing where the men them-  
selves are at fault.

The state insures the worker, lends  
money to him, acts as his banker, helps  
him to acquire land, sells his products  
for him after carrying them to market  
or warehousing them, runs his railroads,  
gives him with advice, pays him a  
pension in old age if he fails, and only  
asks him in return, if he is prosperous,  
to aid in bearing the burdens of others  
as others have aided him. It is the doc-  
trine of Christianity translated into  
public practice.—Exchange.

**Apology and Explanation.**

A couple of fishermen went out from  
El Dorado. They had a jug of pretty  
good whiskey and a six shooter, with  
which they intended to shoot at a  
mark in case the fish did not bite.  
They left their equipment on the bank  
of the creek while they went away to  
hunt a trout. When they returned, they  
found this note pinned to the grub  
basket: "Dear gents: We have taken  
your jug and pistol. We didn't want  
the pistol, but thought you might be  
thirsty enough to follow us up and  
shoot for the drinks."—Kansas City  
Journal.

**HARD ON THE YOUNGSTERS.**

**Some of the Words They Must Man-  
ner Only to Forget.**

"What's a dune?" asked the practical  
man.  
"A dune," answered the practical man's  
wife, "is a dune is—or, why, a dune is  
believe I've forgotten just what a dune is.  
What do you want to know for, any-  
way?"

"What's a dune?"  
"A dune," I don't think I ever heard of  
a dune."

"What's a pira?" continued the prac-  
tical man.  
"Now, see here," said the wife firmly.  
"I'm not a dictionary, and I don't pre-  
tend to be one. But I'd like to ask you  
one question in return. What's that book  
you have in your hand and have been get-  
ting all those obsolete or impossible words  
from? Isn't it a copy of the ancient dog-  
gedly enough. 'It's a copy of the spell-  
ing book that your young husband, aged  
9, struggles with every day in his school  
life. Now, what do you think of that?"

"You are always talking about the  
beauties of the present day system of in-  
structing children. How do you like this  
system? Well, I'll bet there isn't a  
man in twenty, outside of the fellows who  
are themselves engaged in educational  
forms, who could tell offhand the mean-  
ing of a lot of these words that occur in  
this very primitive book. It's a good thing  
for the parents to look into these matters  
once in awhile."

"I'm sure I didn't know those words  
were in the book," said the woman  
meekly. "Are you sure you haven't  
picked up a high school book?"

"High school nothing," retorted the  
man. "See for yourself. This is Tom-  
my's spelling book. Let's go a little fur-  
ther into this thing. Look at this." The  
man turned the page and read, "Cives,  
torque, fyke, tete, tice, tige, reoff, gye,  
opagn, rasure and obligor." "I'll tell  
you what I'll do, Maria. If you'll take  
a pencil and a piece of paper and write op-  
posite each of these words its correct  
meaning, without consulting the dictio-  
nary, I'll write you a check for a new tail-  
or made gown at Mme. Swellman's. Now,  
here's a chance for you to score one for  
the merits of the present educational sys-  
tem and at the same time get a new  
gown."

"Why, really," said the wife of the  
practical man, "why, you know." "I cer-  
tainly do know. I know you wouldn't  
miss an opportunity to get a new dress.  
Here's another thing. If there is any-  
thing I do hate, it is affectation, and this  
spelling book puts a direct premium on  
affectation. Every well regulated child  
calls its parents 'mamma and papa,' re-  
spectively, accentuating the first syllable.  
Here is this book insisting that the words  
shall be, as the English have them,  
'mamma and papa,' with the last syl-  
lables accented.

"A little common sense is a wholesome  
thing. But it seems to have escaped the  
framers of the spelling books for our  
children."—Philadelphia Press.

**The Prince and the Bell.**

When Edward VII of England was  
Prince of Wales, he was in Philadelphia  
in 1880, and he took great interest in the  
relics of the Revolutionary period, al-  
though his visit to Independence hall was  
projected purely in a spirit of mischief  
by his entourage.

In rummaging the garret the party  
discovered the old cracked bell which  
had been somewhat contemptuously hid-  
den away, and this more than any other  
relic seemed to fascinate the prince,  
whose words have been thus reported:  
"This old bell is the greatest relic this  
republic has today. Instead of being  
here, covered with this accumulated dirt,  
it should occupy the chief place in this  
hall of independence. It is to you that  
the Magna Charta is to England. It is  
cracked, but it is an inspiration. Believe  
me, my friends, it affects me more than  
anything I have been shown."

The good sense of this suggestion ap-  
pealed immediately to the pride and sensi-  
bility of the custodians of the relics, and  
from that moment the Liberty bell took  
its "chief place in the hall of independ-  
ence."—Youth's Companion.

**Paddy, the Yankee and the Turtle.**

In New York a man was carrying a live  
turtle along the street when by came an  
Irishman, followed by a large dog. The  
countryman, tricked by gentle words to get  
the son of the Emerald Isle to put his  
finger into the turtle's mouth, but he was  
too smart for that.  
"But," says Pat, "I'll put my dog's tail  
in and see what the baste will do."











